for wormes, but Ile go search the market

Pand. Three or foure thousand Chickeens were as pretty a proportion to liue quietly, and so giue ouer.

Band. Why. to giue ouer I pray you? Is it a shame to get when we are old?

Pand. Oh our credit comes not in like the commoditie, nor the commodity wages not with the danger: therefore, if in our youths we could picke vp some pritty estate, t' where not amisse to keepe our doore hatch'd; besides, the sore termes wee stand vpon with the gods, will be strong with vs for giuing ore.

Band. Come, other sorts offend as well as we.

Pand. As well as we. I, and better too, we offend worse, neither is our profession any Trade, it's no calling: but here comes *Boult.*

Enter Boult with the Pirates, and Marina.

Boult. Come your wayes my masters, you say she's a virgine?

Sayl. O sir. we doubt not.

Boult. Master, I haue gone through for this peece you see, If you like her, so; if; not, I haue lost my earnest.

Band. Boult, ha's she any qualities?

Boult. She has a good face, speakes well, and has excellent good clothes: thers no farther necessity of qualities can make her be refusd.

Band. What's her price, *Boult.*

Boult. I cannot be abated one doit of a thousand peeces.

Pand. Well, follow me my masters, you shall haue your money presently: wife, take her in, instruct her what shee has to do that she may not be raw in her entertainment,

Band. Boult, take you the markes of her, the colour of her haire, complexion, height, age, with warrant of her virginity, and cry; He that will giue most, shall haue her first. Such a maiden-head weare no cheap thing, if men were as they haue bene: get this done as I command you.

Boult. Performance shall follow.

Mar. Alacke that *Leonine* was so slacke, so slow: *Exit.*
He should haue strucke, not spoke;

Or

Or that these Pirates, not enough barbarous,
Had not ore-boord throwne me, for to seeke my mother.

Band. Why weepe you pretty one?

Mar. That I am pretty.

Band. Come, the gods haue done their parts in you.

Mar. I accuse them not.

Band. You are deliuer'd into my hands,
Where you are like to liue.

Mar. The more my fault, to scape his hands,
Where I was like to die.

Band. I. and you shall liue in pleasure.

Mar. No.

Band. Yes indeede shall you, and taste Gentlemen of all fashions. You shall farewell; you shall haue the difference of all complexions: what, de'ye stop your eares?

Mar. Are you a woman?

Band. What would you haue mee to bee, if I bee not a woman?

Mar. An honest woman, or not a woman,

Band. Marry whip thee Gosling: I thinke I shall haue something to doe with you. Come y'are a yong foolish sapling, and must be bowed as I would haue ye.

Mar. The Gods defend me.

Band. If it please the Gods to defend you by men, then men must comfort you, men must feede you men must stirre you vp: *Boults* return'd,

Enter Boult.

Now sir, hast thou cride her through the market?

Boult. I haue cried her almost to the number of her haires,
I haue drawne her picture with my voyce.

Band. I prethy tell mee how doest thou finde the inclination of the people, especially of the yonger sort?

Boult. Faith they listned to me, as they would haue hearkned to their fathers Testament. There was a Spaniardes mouth so watered, that he went to bed to her very description.

Band. We shall haue him heere to morrow with his best ruffe on.

Boult.

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